A Merry nevv Dialogue,

BETWEEN A

Courteous young Knight, and a gallant Milk-Maid.

Expreſſing in a diſcourſe of their happy meeting, and the words the Milk-Maid anſwered the Knight, and how at laſt the Knight married the Milk Maid and of the portion her father the Black-ſmith gave her to the admiration of all other Black-ſmiths.

You merry Milk-Maids that dabbles in the dew *And here you'l find there diſcourſe was very rare*
Between the Knight and's Milk-Maid pray you view *Which may a pattern be to Virgins fair.*

To the Tune called Adams fall, or Jocky and Jenny, or where art thou going my pritty Maid.

As I walkt forth one Summers day
By a green Meadow I took my way,
I met with a bonny lass fresh and gay,
with a fa la la la la le ro.
This bonny Lass was of a handsome grace:
I askt her questions above two or three,
Where for were she answered me,
with a fa, &c.

Where art thou going my pritty Maid
A milking good Sir she said
Shall I go with thee my pritty Maid
with a fa, &c.
What will you do with me Sir she said
Talk of old stories my pritty Maid
You'r kindly welcome Sir she said

But what if I bite thee my pritty Maid
I hope you'l not hurt me Sir she said
I of a man yet ne're was afraid,
with a fa, &c.
Now if I get thee with child my pritty Maid
I'l give you the bearing on't Sir she said
Thou art to be commended my pritty Maid
with a fa, &c.

But what if I unto the wars do go
My pritty Maiden then what wilt thou do
I'l put on Armes and travel with you
with a fa, &c.
Alas pritty Maiden that must not be
The bloody wars is not fitting for thee
Yet I commend thee for thy courtesie.
with a fa, &c.

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The Second Part to the same Tune.

Hast thou any Parents my pritty Maid
Yes I have some good sir she said,
My fathers a Black-smith by his Trade,
with a fa la la la la le[illegible],
Has he any means or Lands by the year
Or what portion can he give thée my dear
My portion good sir in my fore-head I bear
with a fa la &c.
But what if I marry thée my pritty Maid
What you will good sir she said,
Thy wit and thy beauty my heart hath betraid
with a fa &c.
I'le make thée a Lady of high degrée,
If thou my love and my wife will be
Lo yonders fine Bower is mine thou dost sée
with a fa &c.
Then let us walk to it my dearest quoth he
Nay pray you stay sir that must not be
My father and Mother first let us go sée
with a fa &c.
But when they came there this courteous young (Knight
The old coupl in him did take such delight
They made him so welcome he tarried all night
with a fa &c.

And in their discourse the Knight was so kind
Unto this old couple he told his mind
Where he much love and respect did find
with a fa &c.

The old man replyed sir Knight quoth he
My daughters not fitting your bride to be
Yet the wait of her in Gold i'l give to thée
with a fa &c.
Then wed her and bed her and take her away
And if you can love her by night and by day
Thrée thousand more i'le be bound you to pay
with a fa &c.
The courteous Knight then strait he replyed
Your pritty Milk-Maid shall be my Bride,
She'st ne're carry pale more what e're betide
with a fa, &c.

The black-smith his daughter he cloathed in (Gold
The Knight was most rich and brave to behold
Shey séem like two saints cut out of one mould
with a fa, &c.
Thus unto the church they strait took their way
And joyn'd both their loves in one night and day
where he made this Milk-Maid a Lady so gay
with a fa, &c.
So fairwel to Mary, to Peg, and to Sue
And all pritty Maidens that dabbles i'th dew,
Sée that in your Loves you ever prove true,
with a fa, &c.
No credit you'l get if scornful you be
For this pritty Milk-Maid did humble you sée,
Which made this young Knight & her to agrée
with a fa la la la la le ro.

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